ZEBRA

You know you're cold
You don't got to worry none
Oasis child born and so wild
Don't I know you better than the rest
All deception from you

Your love is stag in the white sand

Wilderness for miles
Eyes so mild and wise
Don't I know you better than the rest
All deception from you

Your love is stag in the white sand
Oasis child born into a man
Don't I know you better than the rest
All deception from you

Wilderness for miles
Eyes so mild and wise
Oasis child born and so wild

Don't I know you better than the rest
All deception from you

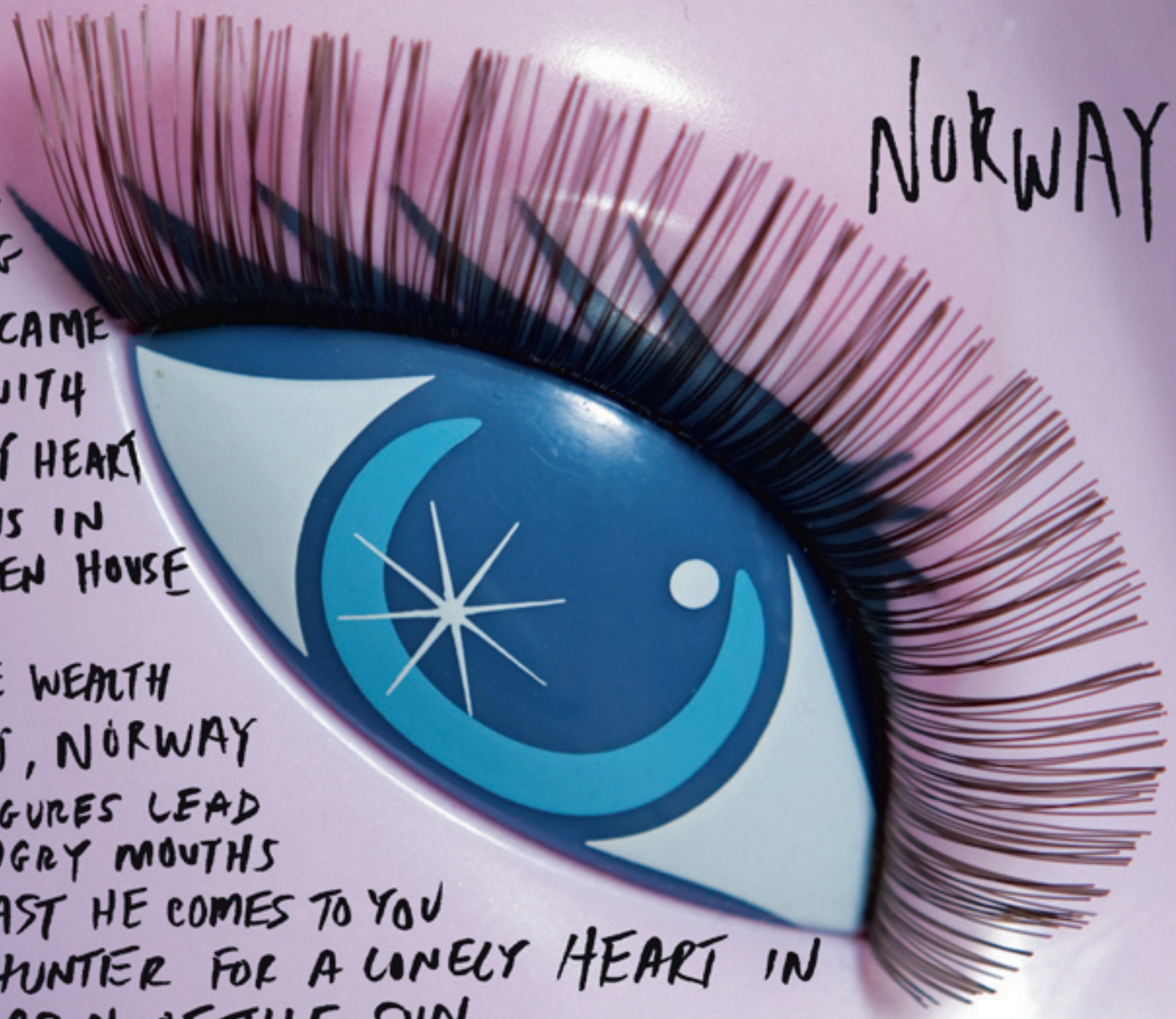
Anyway you run
You run before us
Black and white horse
Arching among us

SILVER SOUL

WE GATHER MATTERS OF THE HEART
SO WE CAN ACT A FOOL IT'S INCOMPLETE
WITHOUT YOU THE SILVER SOUL IS
RUNNING THROUGH
IT'S A VISION COMPLETE ILLUSION YEA
THE NEEDLE ON THE SPINNING WHEEL
COLLECTING SILVER COIL IT GATHERS HEAT
WITHOUT YOU WHETHER OR NOT YOU'RE TURNED
FROM IT, IT'S A QUICK TURN TO LET US IN YEA
THE BODIES LYING IN THE SAND, THEY'RE MOVING IN THE DARK
IT IS SO QUICK TO LET US IN, FEEL IT MOVING THROUGH OUR SKIN
IT'S A SICKNESS, INFINITE QUICKNESS YEA

IT IS HAPPENING
AGAIN
IT IS HAPPENING
AGAIN

NORWAY



WE WERE
SLEEPING
TIL YOU CAME
ALONG, WITH
YOUR TINY HEART
YOU LED US IN
THE WOODEN HOUSE
TO SHARE
IN ALL THE WEALTH
NORWAY, NORWAY
SEVEN FIGURES LEAD
THE HUNGRY MOUTHS
THE BEAST HE COMES TO YOU
HE'S A HUNTER FOR A LONELY HEART IN
THE SEASON OF THE SUN
NORWAY, NORWAY
WHERE YOU THINKING THAT
YOU'RE GONNA RUN TO NOW,
WITH THE BEATING OF A TINY HEART
YOU HANG ON TO THE THINGS THAT YOU'RE
SUPPOSED TO SAY, MILLIONS OF STARS THEY HOLD ONTO YOUR
BREATH

WALK IN THE PARK

You go for a walk in the park
Cause you don't need anything
The hand that you sometimes hold
Doesn't do anything
The face that you see in the door
Isn't standing there anymore

The face that you saw in the door
Isn't looking anymore
The name that you call in its place
Isn't waiting for your embrace
The world that you love to behold
Cannot hold you anymore

In a matter of time
It will slip from my mind
In and out of my life
You would slip from my mind
In a matter of time

More...
You want more you tell me, only time can run me

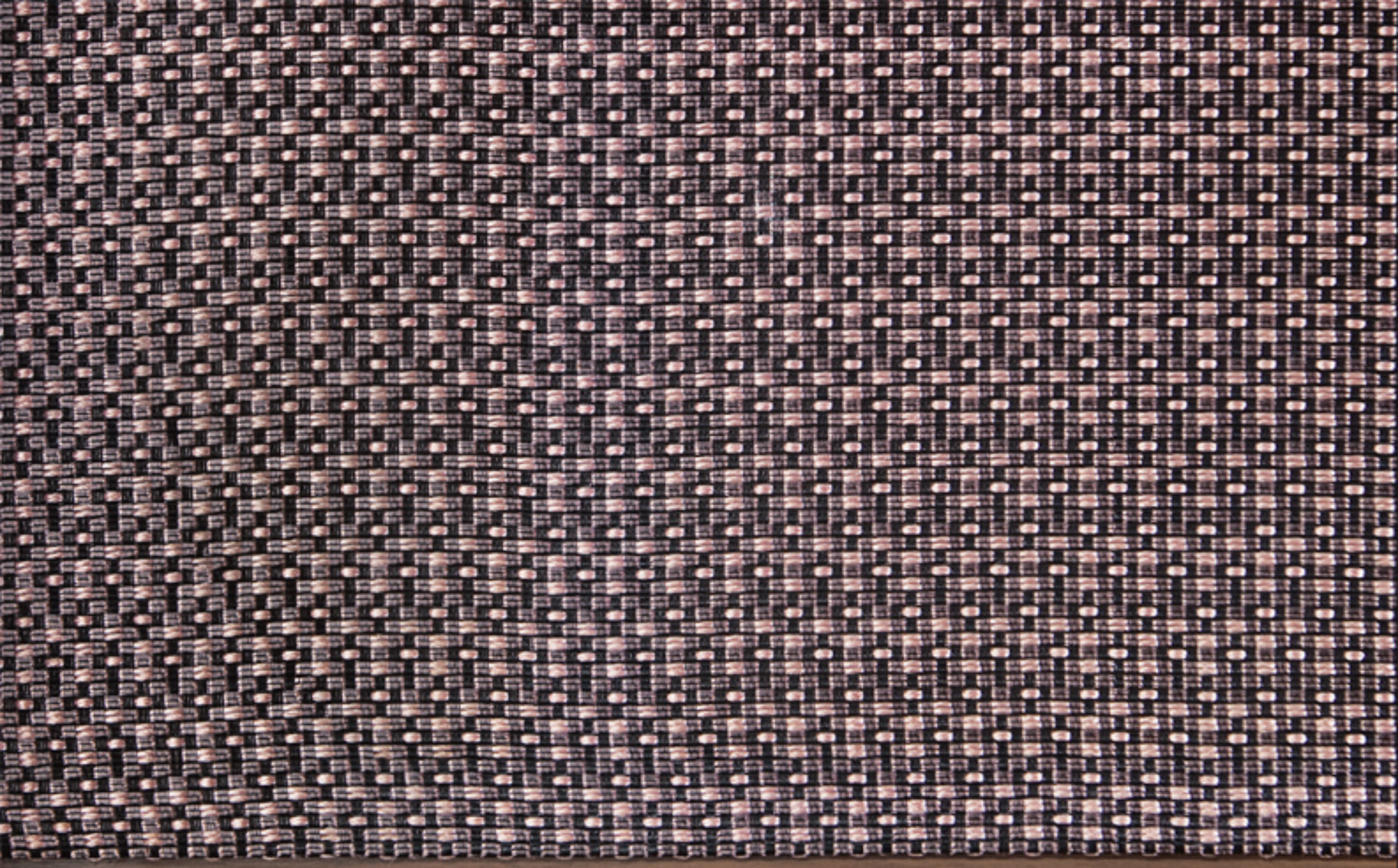
YOU ARE COMING HOME, ARE YOU STILL ALONE, ARE YOU NOT THE SAME
AS YOU USED TO BE, AS THE SUN GROWS HIGH AND YOU SERVE YOUR TIME
DOES EACH DAY FEEL LIKE ANOTHER LIE, NOW YOU KNOW, IS IT JUST FOR
SHOW, JUST A FOOLISH GAME THAT YOU HIDE BEHIND, DON'T FORGET THE
NIGHTS WHEN IT ALL FELT RIGHT, ARE YOU NOT THE SAME

IN AN ENDLESS NIGHT, COULD YOU FEEL THE FRIGHT OF AN ALE THAT WAS
AND COULD NEVER BE, SO WE HOLD IT CLOSE WHEN WE FEEL MOST LIKE A LOVE
THAT WE COULD NOT LEAVE BEHIND, TURN THE WHEEL TO EACH WAY
WE FEEL TIL I'M LOST AND I CAN'T NOT FIND YOU
THERE, DON'T FORGET THE NIGHTS

COMING HOME
ANY DAY NOW

USED TO BE

YOU HEAR MY CRY
LOVER OF MINE
NO TEAR IN THE EYE
OR FEAR IN MY MIND
THE FOREST IS THICK
AND WE DON'T RECOGNIZE
WE PARTED OUR LIPS
AND
REACHED
FROM
INSIDE
IN A WIDE
OPEN
FIELD
WE KNOW
WE CAN
FEEL
AWAKE
AND
UNREAL
OFF
TO
NOWHERE
LOVER OF MINE
NEED MORE PEOPLE
TO BE SATISFIED
NO FEAR OF A GOD
AND A PRAYER FOR THE
NIGHT
YOU COME INTO
OUR MINDS AND RUSH
THROUGH OUR LIVES
WE PARTED OUR LIPS
AND REACHED FROM INSIDE
THE ONLY THING YOU'VE GOT
YOU KNOW YOU'RE BETTER
OFF WITHOUT IT
YOUNGEST FIRE, YOU DECIDE
YOU DECIDE, WHAT IS RIGHT
YOUNGEST FIRE,
WHO
DECIDES,
WE
DECIDE,
WHAT
IS
RIGHT
NEAR
YET SO
FAR
ISN'T IT



I WANT YOU TO KNOW THE TRUTH
IVE BEEN AROUND BEFORE THOUGHT
I WASNT LOOKING ANYMORE
BEEN A FOOL FOR WEEKS CAUSE MY
HEART STANDS FOR NOTHING AND
YOUR SOULS TOO WEAK, GOT A WILL
THATS BEEN AROUND FOR DAYS, GOES
FAR IF WANT IT, IT NEEDS TO
BEHAVE, BUT THEN YOU, YOU COME
AROUND, BIG MISTAKE

IVE BEEN AROUND BEFORE
THOUGHT YOU WERENT LOOKING
ANYMORE BUT THEN WE, WE
COME AND GO, GOES UP IN SMOKE

I DONT WANT TO KNOW
WE DONT NEED A SIGN OF

BETTER TIMES

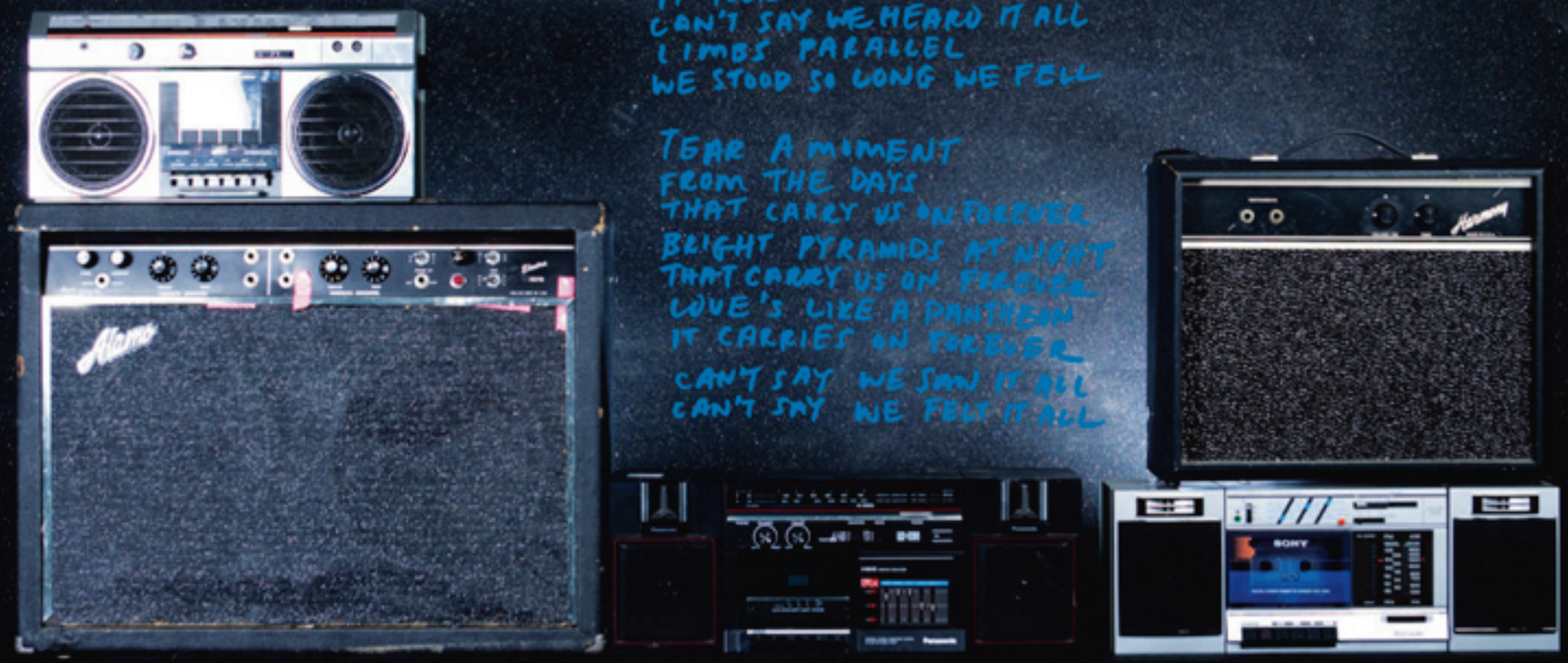
THE HEART IS A STONE AND
THIS IS A STONE THAT WE THROW
PUT YOUR HAND ON THIS STONE
IT'S THE STONE OF A HOME YOU'R
KNOW THEY SAY WE WILL GO FAR
BUT THEY DON'T KNOW HOW FAR
WE'LL GO WITH OUR LEGS ON
THE EDGE AND OUR FEET ON THE
HORIZON

THEY SAY WE CAN THROW FAR
BUT THEY DON'T KNOW HOW FAR
WE THROW WITH OUR LEGS ON
THE EDGE AND OUR FEET ON THE
HORIZON THE HEART IS A STONE
AND THIS IS A STONE THAT WE THROW
THEY SAY WE WILL GO FAR BUT THEY
DIDN'T KNOW HOW FAR WE'LL GO

THIS PUSH AND PULL IS THE FORCE OF A WAVE OF TIME
IN THE HEAT OF A NIGHT, WE WOULD CRY, YOU ARE NOT MINE
THEY SAID WE WOULD GO FAR BUT THEY DIDN'T KNOW
HOW FAR WE'D GO CAUSE THIS HEART IS A STONE AND THIS IS
A STONE THAT WE THROW

IT CAN'T BE GONE
WE'RE STILL RIGHT HERE
IT TOOK SO LONG
CAN'T SAY WE HEARD IT ALL
LIMBS PARALLEL
WE STOOD SO LONG WE FELL

TEAR A MOMENT
FROM THE DAYS
THAT CARRY US ON FOREVER
BRIGHT PYRAMIDS AT NIGHT
THAT CARRY US ON FOREVER
LOVE'S LIKE A PANTHEON
IT CARRIES ON FOREVER
CAN'T SAY WE SAW IT ALL
CAN'T SAY WE FELT IT ALL



10 MILE STEREO

DOLLY PARTON
Shirlee Busbee
Jackie Collins Lucky
REAL LOVE
I MET YOU SOMEWHERE
IN A HELL BENEATH THE STAIRS
THERE'S SOMEONE IN THAT ROOM
THAT FRIGHTENS YOU WHEN THEY
GO BOOM, BOOM BOOM BOOM
THE COLOR YOU SAY IS BLACK
IS THE ONE YOU MIGHT LACK
IN THE SIZE OF YOUR EYES
IS THERE A RIGHTEOUS PRIZE
THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG
WITH OUR HEARTS
WHEN THEY BEAT PURE THEY
STAND APART
IN THE BLACK ROOM, THE LIGHT
WATCH THE SEABIRD FALL
REAL LOVE IT FINDS YOU SOMEWHERE
WITH YOUR BACK TO IT

STAND BESIDE IT, WE CANT HIDE THE WAY IT MAKES US GLOW, ITS NO GOOD UNLESS IT GROWS, FEEL THIS BURNING LOVE OF MINE

DEEP INSIDE THE EVER SPINNING, TELL ME DOES IT FEEL, ITS NO GOOD UNLESS ITS REAL, HILL SIDES BURNING, WILD EYED TURNING, TIL WE'RE RUNNING FROM IT, ID TAKE CARE OF YOU

IF YOUD ASK ME TO, IN A YEAR OR TWO.. YOU SAY SWIMMING IN THE LAKE WE'LL COME ACROSS A SNAKE, IT IS REAL AND THEN ITS FAKE, FEEL ITS HEART BEAT. FEEL WHAT YOU HEAT, FAR SO FAST IT FEELS TOO LATE, TAKE CARE

BEACH HOUSE IS: VICTORIA LEGRAND AND ALEX SCALLY, TEEN DREAM IS: PRODUCED BY CHRIS COADY AND BEACH HOUSE, ENGINEERED AND MIXED BY CHRIS COADY AT DREAMLAND AND RIVA STUDIOS IN JULY 2009, MASTERED BY NILESH PATEL AT EXCHANGE

PLAYERS ARE: VICTORIA - VOICE, KEYS, ORGANS, BELLS FROM OUTER SPACE, ALEX - GUITAR, BASSES, ORGANS, PIANO, HARMONY VOICE, 4 TRACK, DAN FRANZ - DRUMS ON 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 6, 7, 10, PERC. ON 1, 2, 7, GRAHAM HILL - DRUMS ON 8, 9, PERC. ON 3, 4, 5, 6, 8, 9

ALL SONGS COMPOSED, ARRANGED BY BEACH HOUSE, ALL LYRICS BY VICTORIA, WITH PART OF 5 BY ALEX, ART CONCEIVED OF BY BEACH HOUSE, LAYOUT AND COVER DESIGN BY DUSTIN SUMMERS, LYRIC BOOK AND MIRROR PHOTOS BY FRANK HAMILTON
BACK COVER PHOTO © STEVE BLOOM IMAGES/GETTY

WE OWE ∞ PIZZA TO THESE AMAZING HUMANS: OUR FAMILIES, DANIEL FRANZ, GRAHAM HILL, RUSSELL HITE & OLYMPIA ROSE, J FOSTER, C COADY, FRANCESCO, ELENA JOHNSTON, MIKE HIRSCH, KATHERINE, TIM NICHOLS, TODD NYMAN, JOCHEM,

MARK & SIMON, PAUL SUMMERSTEIN, THE ALL OF BMORE ROUND ROBIN 2008, BMORE!, PORTUGAL & NORWAY, JASON QUEVER, KELLY NYLAND, TREVOR M., FLEET FOXES, GRIZZLY BEAR, CELEBRATION, JANA HUNTER, VETIVER, THE WALKMEN, EXPLOSIONS IN THE SKY, SUED.

JURDAN BERNIER, JON P., STEVE NT, TREY, ANDREW M., TOMMY R., SEAN RECKNOLD, MARK BROWN, KARI ALTMANN, SHOWBEAST, SEAN HONEY, KEVIN DREW, MITT ROMNEY, JON LEONE ALLEN CURDELL, BACHELORETTE, ZOMBIE GAINSBOURG, AND "NITE ORGAN"

BELLACD225